

# LORD HAVE MERCY UPON US.

This is the humble Petition of England unto Almighty God, meekly imploring his Divine bounty for the cessation of this Mortality of Pestilence now raining amongst us: With a lamentable List of Deaths Triumphs in the weekly Burials of the City of LONDON, and the Parishes adjacent to the same.

An exact and true relation of the number of those that were buried in London and the Liberties of all diseases, from the 17. of March 1592. to 22. of December, 1593.

	total.	Pl.
March 17	351	31
March 24	219	29
March 31	307	27
April 7	203	33
April 14	290	37
April 21	310	41
April 28	350	29
May 5	339	38
May 12	300	42
May 19	450	58
May 26	410	62
June 2	442	81
June 9	399	99
June 16	401	108
June 23	850	118
June 30	1440	97
July 7	1510	893
July 14	1491	958
July 21	1507	812
July 28	1501	983
August 4	1550	797
August 11	1532	651
August 18	1503	449
August 25	1490	507
Septemb. 1	1210	563
Septemb. 8	611	411
Septemb. 15	629	349
Septemb. 22	450	130
Septemb. 29	403	357
Octob. 6	421	343
Octob. 13	319	318
Octob. 20	320	302
Octob. 27	310	301
Novemb. 3	309	209
Novemb. 10	301	107
Novemb. 17	321	93
Novemb. 24	349	94
Decemb. 1	331	86
Decemb. 8	329	71
Decemb. 15	386	39
Decemb. 22		
Baptized.	827.	
The total.	25886.	
Of the Plague.	11503.	

1603.  
Buried in London & the Liberties, of all Diseases, Anno 1603. the number here following.

	total.	Pl.
March 17	108	3
March 24	60	2
March 31	73	6
April 7	66	4
April 14	79	4
April 21	98	4
April 28	109	19
May 5	90	11
May 12	112	18
May 19	122	22
May 26	122	31
June 2	114	30
June 9	131	43
June 16	144	59
June 23	182	72
June 30	267	158
July 7	445	263
July 14	612	424

The Out-parishes this Week were joyned with the City.

	total.	Pl.
July 21	1186	917
July 28	1728	1392
August 4	2156	1925
August 11	2077	1743
August 18	3054	2719
August 25	2852	1535
Septemb. 1	3385	3034
Septemb. 8	3078	2718
Septemb. 15	3129	2815
Septemb. 22	2456	2192
Septemb. 29	1981	1731
Octob. 6	1831	1649
Octob. 13	1312	1142
Octob. 20	766	648
Octob. 27	624	504
Novemb. 3	717	592
Novemb. 10	585	441
Novemb. 17	384	255
Novemb. 24	298	102
Decemb. 1	223	105
Decemb. 8	163	55
Decemb. 15	200	66
Decemb. 22	168	74

The total of the Burials this whole Year, 38250. Of the Plague, 30583.



**LORD** Shew thy pity on this lintull Land,  
**Have** We not felt enough thy heavy hand:  
**Mercy** We beg of thee, doe not sweete God  
**Mercy** Thy people too long lay thy Rod;  
**Vpon** In thine anger doe not quite consume,  
**Vs** Let our prayers ascend like sweete perfume:  
**LORD** Thou regard unto our moane, and shoue  
**Have** On them that prostrate lye below  
**Mercy** The ground, O doe not strictly call  
**Vpon** To account, for we have sinned all.  
**Vs** Be propitious, spare, O spare though wee  
**LORD** Been rebekious children unto thee:  
**Have** Is still in store for those who will  
**Mercy** Amendment leave their former ill.  
**Vpon** Wretched sinners unto grace receive,  
**Vs** We have sinned, now our sins wee'll leave:  
**LORD** Thou commiseration on our grieve,  
**Have** We want, relying (for reliefe)  
**Mercy** Thy wond'rfull favours, for thou hast  
**Mercy** Pardon'd often for offences past.  
**LORD** Let us finde, for we doe humbly seeke,  
**Have** Thou compassion, now our minde are meeke  
**Mercy** May enter: Thou imprint' thy grace  
**Vpon** Those hearts where pride can have no place.  
**Vs** Then admit into thy favour for,  
**LORD** Our iniquities we doe abhor:

**Have** We so wicked been, that thou canst not  
**Mercy** Afford? O is thy wrath so hot  
**Vpon** Us that it can't be quencht with teares?  
**Vs** Thou hast spar'd (indeed) for many yeares.  
**LORD** We confesse it, yet on our repentance,  
**Have** Pity and revoke thy dreadfull sentence:  
**Mercy** O mercy still we crave, we cry,  
**Vpon** Us Lord have mercy, or we dye.  
**Vs** Thou hast plagued with the Pestilence,  
**LORD** Stay thy hand upon our penitence:  
**Have** Minde (good God) that we are dust and clay,  
**Mercy** From thee we want, for this we pray;  
**Vpon** Our wretched states look favourable,  
**Vs** In thine ire rebuke not, we're unable  
**LORD** To doe any good without thy ayde:  
**Have** Pity then, let these petitions made,  
**Mercy** Invoke from thy supernall throne,  
**Vpon** Our misery be thy favour showne,  
**Vs** In our wants relieve, let us not cry  
**LORD** Unto thee in vaine for remedy;  
**Have** We not cause to weepe, and with our cryes  
**Mercy** To aske; O let thy gentle eyes  
**Vpon** Our miseries reflect, O heale  
**Vs** Both in soule and body; we appeale  
Unto thy mercy; Sicknesse hath undone us,  
What can we say, but, *Lord have mercy upon us.*  
*Amen Say I, M. P.*

A Prayer fit be used in this time of sicknesse or mortality.

O Lord most just, and Father most mercifull, thou it is that renewest thy Plagues against Man when he offendeth thee: thy vengeance from heaven is both sudden and fearefull toward the rebellious and disobedient children: thou for one sin in King David, destroyedst with the loathsome disease of the Pestilence many thousands of his people: cast thine eyes of mercy upon us, O thou preserver of men, which languish now in this land, and in this house with the like disease and sicknesse. Now, deare God, hath not David onely offended thee, in trusting to his strength, and numbring of his people: but even each congregation; and every household hath one way or other provoked thee to plague thy disobedient people: and now that we see thy plagues appearing, to the piercing and parting of our bodies and soules asunder: Lord, we stand amazed in our minde, heartily fighting with groanes at sight of our sins. Now we consider, we have sinned grievously, we have done amisse, we have dealt wickedly, we have lived ungodly, we have swerved from the way of truth, without any godly feare or remorse of conscience: thy great benefit of Peace, and rare blessing of long prosperity, under so good and gracious a Governor, have brought too many of us, to such security and contempt of Religion, that altogether forgetting to be thankfull, we have abused thy benefits as fast as they came, and that with a churlish kinde of impiety: the thoughts of our hearts, the words of our mouthes, and the works of our hands are vain, carnall, and devillish: yea, our service to thee oftentimes but meere abomination: so farre (alas) have we erred from the path of thy commandments. As thou didst finde with the Israelites wickednes in Gilgal, sin in Bethel, and iniquity in Bethsaida; so in every Church, in every Court, nay in every concourse or assembly amongst us, thou beholdest how the flesh hath overgrown the Spirit, and how reason is over-ruled with affections: so many labour in these our dayes under the displayed ensigne of satan, that very few (deare Father) are found seised in the dutifull form of upright and spirituall obedience, which thou requirest. We confesse, thou mightest justly therefore forsake us, as we have forsaken thee: and not onely proceed to sting the head-Cities, and whole body of this land, with sundry plagues and grievous diseases; but for our manifold sins and iniquities, which we daily commit, thou mightest justly and worthily condemne us, man after man, to eternall death, all consciences being so guilty, that they already condemne themselves. Yet who is he (O mercifull Lord) that can measure thy goodnesse, whoby thy word doest oftentimes bring sinners to believe, repentance, and salvation? though it be not thy pleasure (good Lord) to make the wicked innocent, but rather to visit their iniquities, yet have we this comfort, that thy mercy to the humble ever rests unmeasurable and unmoveable: though thou speakest to the Prophet against thine own people, being disobedient to thee, saying, Though Moses and Samuel stood before me, yet have I no heart to this people: Drive them away that they may go out of my sight, some unto death, some to the sword, and some to captivity: yet we know (O our good God) that when as Ephraim was heard lamenting and praying heartily in this distresse, thou thoughtest then upon mercy, as a Father pitying his own children. Thus thy clemency to others incourageth us to cry for thy mercies, in thine own misery, upon our repentance, both for us, ours, and the whole land. Be increased therefore to pity this land, and the infected people thereof, that we may all say, The Lord liveth for ever, worthy of praise, because he hath been mercifull unto sinners. Amen.

Printed at London for Thomas Lambert at the signe of the Horseshoe in Smithfield.

1630.  
The true number of all that dyed of severall diseases, Anno 1630. at the lower end truly calculated and summed up, though here beginning as followeth.

	total.	Pl.
June 24	201	13
July 1	209	15
July 8	217	17
July 15	250	10
July 22	229	40
July 29	279	77
August 5	250	58
August 12	246	61
August 19	269	74
August 26	270	67
Septemb. 2	230	66
Septemb. 9	259	63
Septemb. 16	264	62
Septemb. 23	274	57
Septemb. 30	269	56
Octob. 7	236	66
Octob. 14	261	73
Octob. 21	248	60
Octob. 28	214	34
Novemb. 4	242	39
Novemb. 11	215	19
Novemb. 18	200	18
Novemb. 25	226	7
Decemb. 2	221	20
Decemb. 9	198	19
Decemb. 16	213	7

The total of all the burials this year, is of all diseases, 10354. Of the Plague, 1317.

1636.  
Buried in London & the Liberties, of all diseases, the number as followeth.

	total.	Pl.
April 7	299	1
April 14	205	1

This weeke was added to the City Parishes,

S. Marg. Westminster.  
Lambeth.  
S. Mary Newington.  
Redcliffe Parish.  
S. Mary Illington.  
Stepney Parish.  
Hackney Parish.

	total.	Pl.
April 21	185	14
April 28	159	12
May 5	215	10
May 12	308	35
May 19	299	35
May 26	330	62
June 2	339	67
June 9	345	87
June 16	381	102
June 23	304	79
June 30	351	104
July 7	215	81
July 14	372	104
July 21	395	120
July 28	423	191
August 4	461	206
August 11	538	223
August 18	618	322
August 25	787	439
Septemb. 1	1011	638
Septemb. 8	1069	650
Septemb. 15	1306	101
Septemb. 22	1229	775
Septemb. 29	1403	928
Octob. 6	1405	921
Octob. 13	1302	822
Octob. 20	902	555
Octob. 27		
Novemb. 3		
Novemb. 10		
Novemb. 17		
Novemb. 24		
Decemb. 1		
Decemb. 8		
Decemb. 15		
Decemb. 22		